Sir

Your Publishing the following Paragraph of a Letter from a Gentleman In Boston to his Freind In the Country, will much oblige your

Humble Servant.

After this Lamentable Story of our Sufferings I have one thing to add worse than all the rest which possibly may have heard before, That there has been for some months past in this Province a most prodigious Monster of an enormous Size & make & not in the Shape of any Creature that wee have Seen or Read of, being at least Six hundred thousand feet in Length, walks or rather Stands upon a Hundred & fifty Leggs has nine heads but the eyes so Covered with hair as Scarcely to be Seen without going so nigh it as to be in danger of the Mouths which Gape horribly threatning to devour all that comes before them, The Heads are generally over this Town for it does not move much from place to place, and you might See it ever & anon devour a Load of hay or wood & Sometimes whole droves of hogs or Neat Cattle at a Mouthfull. But the fear & Dread of it Seems to lie chiefly upon our Marchants & Wealthy men who not only fear it more but hate it worse than thee Devil who will turn pale at the very mentioning of it & fly from it as from thier most mortal foe fearing Least they or their Substance (against which it Seems peculiarly bent) Should be Swallowed up, or their houses Swept down by its Tail which is very Strong bushy and many miles in Length. Its eyes they Say who have Seen them are very quick & Sharp but Squint most gastly, It has Cloven feet tho the hoofs not very hard, & the Colour of it very dark—Pray Heaven avert from you So fell a Monster

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RW 181(2)

To

The Publisher of

the

Boston Gazette